

Twin Souls

by The living genius

Category: Persona Series

Genre: Adventure, Supernatural

Language: English

Characters: Minato A., OC

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-12 14:17:15

Updated: 2016-04-12 14:17:15

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:15:44

Rating: T

Chapters: 3

Words: 5,367

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Minato and Akira Arisato two brothers who awaken to strange powers when they returned to the city their parents died. Watch as they go through a year of school balancing friends and stopping the end. Will this journey tear them apart or bring them closer only time will tell.

## 1. Chapter 1

Persona 3

I don't own Persona

\*\*Prologue\*\*

For ten long years I've been experiencing this weird hallucination, at least that's what I like to think it is but I know it isn't. It happens at the same time every day for an hour each time. At first I was bothered by it but I soon became use to blood and people turned coffins every where. Soon enough I began to use the extra hour to my advantage like looting or extra time to workout or study. My name is Akira Arisato and this is my story.

\*\*Present Time\*\*

On a mostly empty train sat two similar boys. One was Akira Arisato and the other was Minato Arisato. Akira and Minato shared the same blue color hair but Akira's was pushed behind his ears to make his eyes visible while Minato's let his hang. Both had pale silver, practically gray eyes that betrayed little emotion. They we're wearing their school uniforms but Akira's jacket was unbuttoned.

Akira glanced towards his older brother who was as usual listening to his mp3 ignoring everything. 'I guess that's why so many people are surprised he makes top marks.' Akira's thoughts were broken by the

sound of the conductor of the train. "We will be arrived at Iwatodai station, we apologize for any inconvenience."

Minato stood up and grabbed his black duffle bag beckoning slightly for Akira to do the same. Sighing he did so and rolled back his sleeves till they were at his elbows revealing a digital watch. "It's almost that time Aniki(older brother)." Minato nodded and the two stepped off the train as the doors slid open.

They both came to a stop just outside the station while Minato pulled out a small booklet containing a map of the city. Akira stared up at the clock of the station counting down the seconds until that phenomenon happened. In an instant The moon turned an ominous green color and blood appeared in place of all the water in the city.

Neither brother seemed bothered by the fact though Akira seemed more at ease during the hour despite the unnatural level of creepiness. "Let's go Otouto." Minato's voice tore him from his musings and he began to walk side by side with him down the street.

\*\*Almost an Hour later\*\*

"Your sure this is the place?" Akira glanced at Minato unsure about his judgment. They had wondered around for almost an hour just to get to a simple dorm because Minato was leading them. "Don't worry, besides what's the worst that could happen." His calm assurance did little to actually assure Akira.

He nodded reluctantly and followed Minato into the relatively large building for a dorm. "It's pretty fancy actually." Akira began to look around the room but a strange voice drew his attention. "Finally, I've been waiting for you two for so long."

Minato and Akira glanced toward each other briefly before turning towards the source. A small blue haired kid stood behind the golden colored desk watching the two of them. "If you to proceed you need to sign this contract all it says that â€|. Before he finished talking Minato signed the contract prompting his brother to do the same.

Akira watched in silent surprise as the boy disappeared along with the contract then signed. "You think we just sold our souls to the devil." Minato glanced at him and responded dryly "What soul?" Akira chuckled and look up at the still functional clock in the dorm. "Just about time."

Just as he finished his sentence he felt the shift in time signaling the end of that hour. "Who Are you?!" Akira glanced at some brown haired girl holding a gun while Minato was messing with his music uncaringly. She was breathing rather unevenly as if panicked despite that fact she was the one with a gun.

"Takeba Wait!" Just as she was about to pull the gun on them another voice cut through the air drawing everyone's attention. Akira had to restrain a whistle as the owner of the voice was extremely good looking. She had long red hair that cascaded down her back like wine. Her eyes were a darker red color and she wore the school uniform along with a red bow.

Slowly she began to approach the girl who seemed more calm now that someone else was here. "I didn't think you'd two would arrive so late." Akira and Minato glanced at each other and both knew what the other was saying. 'I don't trust them, something about this is off."

"My name is Mitsuru Kirijo and this is Yukari Takeba, she'll be a junior like you." That statement was more directed at Minato who was a junior while Akira was a Sophomore. "Is it safe for them to be here?" Akira sighed at the rather lengthy talk they were having he really wanted to just fall in bed.

"We'll see, as I was saying Takeba will escort you to your rooms." Minato nodded and followed his fellow Junior with Akira following him. Reaching into his pocket Akira pulled out a pair of clip on headphones identical to Minato's and began to play his music ignoring whatever the girl said.

A few minutes later he stepped into his room which was directly across from Minato's and fell down onto his bed. 'Maybe I should unpack my stuff.' He pushed himself up and began to open a box that was already in the ground. The first thing he pulled out was a plain katana in a black sheath, some clothes, his wallet, and his back up phone.

'I knew I put my phone and wallet somewhere.' He pocketed both and hung up his clothes. Just as he finished a pair of glasses fell from one of his school jackets grabbing his attention. "I thought I needed to buy new ones." He placed his medical glasses onto his head though his hair adding to his unusual but attractive look. He spent the rest of the night unpacking.

#### \*\*The Next Morning\*\*

Akira had decided to leave the dorm early to get to school and ran into Mitsuru who was also heading out. "I didn't think either of you would be interested into coming to school early." Akira scratched the back of his head and responded rather simply. "Well I do take my studies seriously and now it's just a habit."

Mitsuru nodded in understanding and offered to show him the way to school. Akira of course agreed and the two started on their way to school in silence occasionally starting their own conversation.

Soon enough the two had arrived at Gekkoukan high school together. Mitsuru split after telling him to head towards the bulletin board to find his class then the auditorium for some assembly. Akira slipped his glasses onto his face as he approached the board that already had some students around it.

#### \*\*An Hour later\*\*

"Alright Class we have someone new to the school and I expect you to treat him properly, go ahead and introduce yourself." Akira lifted his glasses onto his head and did as he was told. "Arisato Akira is my name, nice to meet you." He put on a mostly fake smile so he could leave a good impression on the other students.

"Good you can go sit down in any empty seat." Akira nodded and quickly took a seat next to the window not bothering to speak to

anyone not even his desk partner. After a few minutes he fell asleep relatively fast, probably because he didn't get any sleep.

\*\*After school\*\*

Akira slowly awaken to some tapping on his shoulder and looked to the side without raising his head. His silver eyes spelled out annoyance that was barely restrained. "M-M-Mitsuru-Sempai asked to b-bring you to the faculty office." A dark brown haired girl was talking to him and he barely managed to understand what she said.

Akira nodded and got up to follow the shy girl. "You know why she might have called for me?" The nervous girl shook her head and he sighed in anticipation. 'Hopefully it's nothing bad.' Soon enough the two were at the Student council room and walked in.

"Ah Arisato-San just who I wanted to see." Mitsuru's tone put him on slight age but he decided to play it cool. "Did you need something Sempai?"

"You see I looked through your records and found some interesting information." As she said this she threw down a file onto the table. Akira opened it and read through it in confusion.

"I don't understand this is my basic school record." Akira checked the whole paper but found nothing linking him to any crimesâ|. Not that he did any.

"That's the point, every year you score the highest on all your exams, I think your exactly what the Students need as an example." Akira raised his eyebrow at her statement but decided to indulge her.

"I know it's your first day but your record is perfect and we're running low on members, so will you join us." Akira placed the file on the table and ran his hand through his hair causing his glasses to drop in front of his eyes giving him a more intelligent look.

'I don't really have much to do so why not.' Akira broke out of his thoughts and nodded his consent to Mitsuru who nodded in acceptance. "Good Fushimi show him to his duties, I have a meeting to attend." Akira followed her gaze and stopped on the same brown haired girl who escorted him here. Despite her nervousness she nodded in understanding.

\*\*Mid-Night\*\*

Akira say in his room awake once again despite his level of exhaustion. The moon was once again green and much larger then it should have been and it calmed him. He closed his window and went to sit at the desk he had at the corner of his room. 'Maybe I should study, nah I'll work out today.'

He went to the center of the room and took off his jacket and shirt leaving his tank top on. 'Lets start light today.' He began with a fifty push ups completely unaware of the fact he was being watched.

\*\*Control Room\*\*

"He would be good for the boxing club." Akihiko seemed impressed by the fact he was working out despite the conditions. "Yes he definitely has the potential, as does his brother."

Mitsuru, Yukari, Akihiko, and the chairman were all sitting in front of a giant computer watching both of the Arisato brothers. Minato had gone to sleep rather early while Akira had of course began to work out. "I don't know it feels wrong watching them like this."

"The Blush on your face says other wide Takeba." Mitsuru's blunt statement amused everyone and embarrassed Yukari. "Don't worry besides don't you want someone in your year on the team." They looked back towards the camera to see Akira heading towards the bathroom in his room.

\*\*The End\*\*

\*\*This idea just kinda popped into my head. Pairings are undecided\*\*

## 2. Chapter 2

\*\*Twin Souls \*\*

\*\*I don't own Persona \*\*

\*\*Chapter 1\*\*

\*\*That Night\*\*

Akira opened his eyes and was immediately greeted by blue and flashing lights. "Oh god did someone kidnap me, nah no one would pay the ransom, Minato probably wouldn't know because of his music." After his vision cleared it became painfully apparent that he wasn't the only one in the elevator like room he was in.

Next to him was an amused Minato who put on a false hurt look at his early comment causing him to chuckle. Across from him though we're two weird or rather unique pair of people. 'I've never seen people who fit their description, not even from games or anime.'

In a fancy blue chair sat a man with an extremely long nose. He was dressed in a black suit and had a rather interested expression on his face. Next to him stood a silver haired woman with glowing yellow eyes that definitely held power in them. She was wearing a sleeves blue dress with boots and gloves that extended pretty far.

"Well this is quiet intriguing, to have two guests at the same time is unheard of." The man seemed to be talking to himself before making eye contact with the two. "Excuse me, My name is Igor and I'm pleased to make your acquaintances." The man had on a rather creepy grin as he waved his hand towards the woman next to him.

"This here is Elizabeth, She is a resident of this place like myself." The girl glanced between the two before her eyes fixed on Akira as if she saw something. "A pleasure to meet you." Akira who couldn't handle being silent finally broke out. "What exactly is this place?"

"This place exists between dream and reality, mind and matter, it is known as The velvet room." Igor indulged him and answered his question before continuing with his own explanation. "This place is only accessible by someone who has signed a contract." He waved his hand a very familiar red folder appeared on the table from thin air.

Akira glanced at the whistling Minato with a look that basically said I told you so before turning back towards Igor. "Look I'm not ready to cough up my soul so if we could reschedule this till I'm dead I'd appreciate that." Igor and Elizabeth chuckled at the rather humorous teen while Igor explained in more detail what he meant.

"No my dear Guest, we are simply here to assist you two on your journey, we only ask that you abide by your contract and accept full responsibility for any choices you make in the future." Akira nodded in understanding along with Minato who seemed to be taking the situation rather well.

"I understand/No problem long nose." Minato and Akira gave their respective answers. Igor chuckled slightly and muttered some words while waving his hand again. "Good luck your gonna need it." A shinning blue key blinded both Minato and Akira.

Soon the light died down and only Igor and Elizabeth were in the room. "The younger one, Did you feel it master." Igor nodded and if possible his already wide grin began to widen even more. "This will be rather interesting."

\*\*The Morning 4/9 Thursday\*\*

Akira shot up in shock breathing heavily. 'Alright so I'm not dead, I must still have my soul too.' He began to check himself over but stopped when he felt a Key in his pocket. 'So that room is real... so long nose is real... so that hot chick is real too.. Awesome.' His thoughts were broken by a massive feeling of dread bubbling under his skin but he shook it off deciding it was nothing.

After checking the time he quickly hopped into the shower so he could make it to school on time. 'Damn can't be late on my second day.' Akira began to button up his shirt as he ran out the dorm passing by Minato who he nodded to. The two had completely exchanged a whole conversation with eye contact and a simple nod, not an easy feat.

Akira began to slow down as his thoughts caught up with him. 'Screw school I should get a feel for the place if I ever go out at night.' He turned away from the station only to make eye contact with Mitsuru. 'There goes that plan.' Quickly he turned back around as if he didn't notice her and continued on his way. 'I'll just slip away while everyone's filing onto the train.'

Minutes later he just barely managed to escape Mitsuru's watchful gaze in a group of students and made his way away from the train station. 'I wonder if they have underground fighting here.'

\*\*11:30\*\*

"What do you think your doing here bitch." Akira looked ahead of him smirking slightly. He spent the whole day looking for underground

fighting and some stores he could stealâ€¦ borrow from during that hour but had no luck with the former objective so he chose the next best thing an alley way.

"You're the only bitch around here." Akira's response pissed off the man who rushed him in a fit of rage. He ducked under a right hook and took one hand out of his pocket elbowing him in his gut. Before the brown haired punk could recover Akira delivered another bone breaking elbow to his jaw sending him straight to the ground unconscious

After a few seconds two others rushed him causing his smirk to widen. He leaned back in a great show of flexibility causing the two to punch each other. Quickly he grabbed the back of their hair and smashed their foreheads together knocking the two unconscious.

Without missing a beat he dodged to the side and a slice from a switch blade passed by him at a hair's length. The owner of the blade continued to miss swipe after swipe until Akira decided to attack. The knife grazed his cheek but he paid no mind to it and snapped the man's wrist before grabbing the knife and doing something he wouldn't have done.

He stabbed the blade into the man's leg and kicked him to the ground the feeling of dread from this morning over powering his system.

\*\*\*"Your so pathetic, you thought you could hurt me, keep dreaming it'll be more fun when I kick you back down into the dirt."\*\*\*

Akira's mutated to more of a demonic voice and his eyes were flashing black. All the surrounding people began to run in fear by they didn't get far before it happened. They all turned into coffins and the moon once again turned green much bigger then before.

Akira's eyes returned to their normal stable color and he began to look around in confusion. 'It's the that hour already feels like I blacked out.' After regaining his bearings he began to make his way towards the dorm looting the occasional shop that had still been open.

\*\*Five Minutes Later\*\*

\*\*\*Move!" \*\*\*Without thinking Akira followed his instincts and listened to the voice jumping to the side and rolling to face his previous position. A sword was in his place with a black slime like hand holding it. The hand led to a black glob that was holding a blue mask and was about as tall as his waist. ' What the hell is that."

\*\*\*Summon me now."\*\*\* Akira ignored the voice and dodged a swipe from the faster than expected creature not noticing the black mist leaking from his body and surrounding his legs. After a few more dodges he decided that he was getting no where and would burn out at this pace. Just as the shadow began to charge him again his body locked up and he felt the overwhelming need to say something.

"Come Thanatos." A black burst of energy burst from his body sending the air born shadow flying into a building creating slight cracks in it. The black energy kept him from view for a couple seconds before

dying down. A giant humanoid figure stood around Akira in a defensive stance holding a giant sword.

Thanatos had seven black coffins with white skeleton like designs on them connected to his back by a single chain though the coffins mostly seemed to float around him. It's face looked like a metallic white substance with jagged teeth like objects giving him a demonic appearance. He had on a black trench coat with a silver sword that seemed stained with a red substance.

Thanatos screamed into the sky and Akira unconsciously did the same and the shadow began to cower in fear. Just as it turned to run Thanatos rushed forward and smashed its hand down onto the shadow's completely bursting some of its arms. Thanatos let out another screech and his blade became covered in black flames as he effortlessly sliced through the mask of the shadow killing it.

He turned towards the downed Akira and lowered himself slightly becoming closer to eye level with him. "W-who are you." Thanatos seemed annoyed with the question if his slight growl was anything to go off of. \*\*"I guess I shouldn't expect you remember, you we're quiet smaller the last time you summoned me."\*\*

"W-what are you talking about?" Before Thanatos could answer any of his questions he began to dissipate into black mist and began to recede into his body leaving Akira alone. 'What the hell was that.' Akira slowly picked himself up and began to make his way towards the dorm.

"\*\*You should hurry I feel a strong shadow in that direction." \*\*Akira recognized the voice instantly and began to move faster but it still wasn't enough. Black mist began to surround his legs and before he knew it he was running faster than cars.

In record time he had reached the dorm and was about to enter but was stopped by Thanatos again. \*\*"Take this." \*\*Black mist swirled around his arm before a katana similar to his appeared in his hand with a bandaged wrapped around his arm and handle for the blade.

"Thanks." Akira muttered and quickly kicked open the door running up the flight of stairs. Before he knew it he was in the roof watching his older brother struggle against a giant version of the shadow he had faced before. Quickly he jumped in front of Minato slicing clean through the arm of the shadow that managed to get through Minato's thin defense.

"\*\*Orpheus, That's his Persona's name, Now summon me so we can dust this bitch." \*\*Mentally nodding in agreement Akira closed his eyes and the black energy began to expand from him forming Thanatos. Orpheus acknowledged his presence and the two personas stood next to each mirror the same stance as their users.

"Minato, you okay." Minato nodded in confirmation but was breathing rather heavily with some blood going down his forehead. "Let's finish this." Minato nodded and the two we're surrounded by energy causing their hair to fly up and move rapidly. Thanatos let out a demonic screech while Orpheus let out an angered one.

A purple beam was released from Thanatos' mouth and Orpheus send out flames. The orange flames began to spiral around the beam creating

burns on the building. The combined attack sent the shadow flying way onto the air until it exploded in Orange flames and purple blades.

After a few seconds Akira dropped to his knees and Thanatos receded back into him while Minato completely fell over and his Persona dispelled into blue particles. "A-Are you two okay." Akira grunted in response to Yukari's question and grabbed his brother holding him bridal style. As he expected the rest of them broke through the roof door staring at him.

"You people have some serious explaining to do." The distain was clear as day in his voice as he stared at the group rather angrily.  
"But that can wait till we get him to a hospital."

\*\*The end\*\*

\*\*Review and Follow for updates.\*\*

### 3. Chapter 3

\*\*Twin Souls\*\*

\*\*I don't own Persona\*\*

\*\*Chapter 2\*\*

\*\*The Next Day Early Morning\*\*

"What the hell do you mean they don't know if he'll wake up." Akira was clearly pissed with the group of his dorm mates. "He's fine, but they don't know if he'll get up." Akira's gaze hardened as he pushed past them into his Brother's hospital room resisting the urge to hurt any of them.

He took the seat next to his brother's bed clenching his fists and smashing them into his legs. "If only I was stronger and faster you wouldn't be like this." His eyes had slight tears threatening to fall but he didn't let them. \*\*"It's not your fault they were watching the entire time."\*\*

Akira nodded in agreement and slowly stood up grabbing his brother's immobile arm. "I'll be back Minato." He let go and turned to leave the room but stopped when he hear the group still outside talking among themselves. 'I'll just take the window.' He headed towards the corner of the room and slid open a window before jumping out.

He landed in an alley next to the hospital and started on his way to school. \*\*"I think I know a place you can blow off some steam and get stronger, I'll tell you about it during that hour."\*\* Akira nodded in acknowledgement and took his place at the edge of the station waiting for the next train to arrive. After a few minutes The train arrived and he boarded sitting at the mostly unoccupied back.

He failed to notice Chihiro approach him rather timidly and sit next to him. "A-Arisato-San how are you today?" Akira just barely managed to restrain himself from lashing out at her and managed a slight smile. "I'm fine Fushimi-san you?" He turned to the girl in question and instantly noticed a group of people he didn't want to

see.

"O-o-Okay I was wondering if you had a-any p-plans today." Akira brought in his anger and smiled at the girl though it probably came off as a smirk. "Do you need something?" She nodded and replied rather quietly. "I wanted to ask for your help with something."

As she finished her sentence the two stood up and with the flow of the crowd until they were finally out of the station and a short walk from Gekkoukan High. "I'll meet you after class." Chihiro nodded and the two went their separate ways. At least that's what Akira thought would happen.

Turns out she was his desk partner the he chose to ignore two days ago. "Well what the odds huh." He laid his head down on his desk falling asleep almost instantly.

#### \*\*The Velvet Room\*\*

Akira opened his eyes slowly and immediately knew where he was. His eyes snapped open and he looked towards Igor. "Is Minato Okay?" His question caught Igor slightly off guard but he offered him an answer. "Don't worry young Minato will recover in a weeks time."

Akira signed in relief but was still significantly angry at his dorm mates. "I see you have Awaken to the Persona that is your power, what a strange one it is.' Akira nodded affirmative but the sound of a rattling chain confused him. Looking behind him Thanatos floated there in all his glory staring down at them.

Akira had to admit in the short time he had used Thanatos he had taken an instant liking to him though this feeling of dread had been laying under him ever sense as if death was just around the corner waiting. \*\*"I am death, naturally having a persona like me will effect you in multiple ways."\*\*

Akira managed to wheel in his shock at the statement only able to nod as a response. \*\*"Now why have you summoned my host." \*\*Akira also turned towards Igor and the still silent Elizabeth. "ah yes we summoned him to simple let him know that he and his brother can freely enter this place on their own accord, you'll know when you see it." A shinning bright light blocked his view as he expected

#### \*\*After School\*\*

Akira raised his head feeling way better than he did this morning. 'Minato's okay.' A small smile of relief crossed his face as he turned to his side. "Oh Fushimi-san you ready to go." The brown haired girl nodded and the two began to make their way out of the school.

"A-A-are you sure?" Akira glanced at the obviously nervous girl and shook his head. "Don't worry about it, just relax." Chihiro looked down and nodded "Sorry, I'm not very good with boys but there's a lot in the student council. That's why I need your help" Akira nodded in slight understanding and watch his watch. "Lets go, you don't mind if we stop by somewhere to buy something before heading home."

Chihiro nodded and the two left the school with him leading the way. The two didn't make it far before they saw someone getting bullied.

After a few seconds of talking a girl pushed down a teal haired girl to the ground causing stuff from her back to fly to the ground. "Come on Fushimi-san we should help." The two walked over and kneeled down to pick up some books.

The girl looked up and gray silver eyes made contact with gray brownish eyes. "Thank you." Akira just smiled and passed her some of the books and Chihiro followed his lead.

A few minutes later the two were seating down on a bench eating some food Fuuka bought as a way to say thanks. "Why did that girl push you." Akira looked at her mildly interested. "I said some really insensitive things and I want to apologize but the words won't come out."

Akira stared at her in genuine confusion not understanding. The girl noticed his stare and her cheeks reddened she look away. "Why do you care what she thinks it not like your family or that close."

"Because she's my friend." Akira shrugged and checked his watch. "Sorry to cut this short Fuuka-san but I must walk her home." As the two turned to take off everything suddenly froze and blue began to shine down in front of him. Slowly a card lowered to him and a voice echoed in his head.

"Priestess social link, Level one." Just as fast everything resumed its normal pace and Akira just barely managed to keep his composure. 'Everything has been weird since we got here.'

\*\*The Dark Hour, school turned tower\*\*

\*\*\*Just as expected this place is like a hive for shadows.\*\*\* Akira had walked into the entrance and his attention was drawn to a door with shinning blue light coming from it. He ignored it for now and chose to go up the steps leading to some kind of clock like entrance.

On instinct he summoned the blade while channeling small traces of Thanatos's power creating a mist like effect around his lower body. \*\*"We should be fine for the first few floors so don't worry, just don't summon me, think of it as training for channeling my power through you."\*\*

Akira nodded and stepped into the place and looked around in interest. The ground was like a chest board and seemed to extend into random directions like a maze. The ground of course was covered in blood and oh so familiar green aura was still present.

\*\*\*What are you waiting for, the power you world is more then enough for the shadows I sense in this floor.\*\*\* Akira stopped his observations and took off in a random direction. Just as he turned the corner a shadow sent a ball of fire at him but he channeled power through his blade swinging in horizontally and a purple blade of energy release from it cleaning straight through both the fire ball and the shadow.

He stopped as a couple of cards blocked his vision. One had a persona on it while the others had money or some kind of pin wheel on them. They began to shuffle around. He shrugged and choose a random card.

It turned over revealing the Persona he had saw. Suddenly it felt like another presence was within him though this one felt more take than Thanatos but also weaker.

"\*\*I am Pixie and I will lend you my aid." \*\*Akira raised his eyebrow at the unfamiliar voice before assuming that the was the other Persona. "Welcome to the club then."

'I could get use to this.' Soon enough he had climbed up at least 6 floors before feeling his body strain from using Thanatos' power.  
\*\*"Your body hasn't fully adjusted to me yet, we should go back for now." \*\*Akira nodded began to run down the flight of stairs noticing that each floor had changed.

"Weird." After a few minutes of dodging shadows or only using the sword to kill them he finally made it back to the entrance and left.

\*\*The end\*\*

\*\*Review and Follow for updates\*\*

\*\*Akira: level 17\*\*

\*\*Thanatos: level 32\*\*

\*\*Pixie: level 6\*\*

\*\*Akira's Current social Links\*\*

\*\*Fuuka: 1\*\*

\*\*Chihiro: 1\*\*

\*\*Akira's Persona\*\*

End  
file.